

Death Is Callin

Mozzy

Big dawg, my circumference is full of those
I'm uncomfortable 'round these hoes 'cause I know they gave 'em the drop
My dawg facin' murder, they think I gave him the chop
Paid attorney service, they think I gave him the guap
I'm a fella, baby
And we confirmed the allegations, niggas tellin', baby
It ain't a time the suckers died and we ain't celebrated
We'll have 'em section off your section like it's segregated
Ayy, heavy doses when indulgin' in the medication, medicated
Ayy, how it's millions in his bank and he uneducated?
You better not pull up to mi casa without no reservation
Blind niggas lead the blind without no destination
I press ignore and I ain't answer, I think death was callin'
And then I got a text from brother like the check was callin'
We hecksa ballin', nigga hecksa hella extra ballin'
It's HGM until I'm tortured, I'ma rep regardless
Yeah, we gon' step regardless

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My youngin died eleventh grade, ain't get a chance to ball him
We gon' pop these bottles for him, lift your Rollies up
And never speak his name in vain if you gon' blow it up
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Uh, demonic behavior, it's hard to savor
Switchin' jerseys in the fourth quarter on us, them niggas traitors
If he don't bet the fader, we gon' strip him for his paper
Duckin' off in Vegas with a mansion by the Raiders
The fallen ain't forgotten, I'ma bee you niggas later
Yeah, youngin 'nem forever in my favor
40 with the laser, HGM leather blazer
Multi-million dollar neighbors, throw the sixes on the scraper (Ah)
Miss me with the hatin', I got guala on the menu
Niggas holler 4th, but I'm for surely that ain't in you
Ayy, call me for the kill 'cause that's the type of shit I'm into
You ain't cook nobody when you caught him, you was fin' to
Fella in my trenches, niggas treat me like the Big U, on God
We ain't drivin' by, we finna skid through
You just see the shine and don't acknowledge what we been through
I tell 'em all the time, "Your time comin' if it's meant to," on God

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(This is Jay P Bangz)